WITH ONE VOICE.

Brattleboro People Who Have Investi gated are a Unit on the Subject

The voice of the people Is heard all o'er the land Trumpet notes of truth Sounded from East to West, Brattleboro has joined the throng. Many a citizen lifts his voice in praise Enthusiastic people everywhere.

Backs relieved of heavy burdens. Nights of suffering, days of misery, Become nights of rest and days of joy It's the constant working of

Doan's Kidney Pills. Are these reports all true? Here's a Bratileboro man; ask him his

Daniel P. Prescott, lumber manufacturer, Brook Road, district No. 4, says: "My knowledge of Doan's Kidney Fills dates back to 1896. At that time despit the use of medicine I knew about I was unable to check, let alone cure a pain in the small of my back which was both con stant and disagreeable. My wife's mother was down in Manchester and learned that Doan's Kidney Pills were doing a great deal of good in that section. When she returned she advised Mrs. Prescott to get the remedy and Insisted upon my taking a course of the treatment. Her advice was followed and we went to Geo. E Greene's drug store for the pills. stated through our Brattlebero paper that they stopped the backuche. I have this to say about the remedy over five years from that date, my opinion has not changed and during that interval I have repeatedly recommended its use to friends and acquaintances whom I met suffering from kidney complaint."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Euffalo. N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name-Doan's-and take

Sold in Brattleboro by George E. Greene, druggist,

CURES CHRONIC CATARRH

Of the Nose, Throat, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels.

Wonderful New Discovery, Which Entirely Removes This Terrible Affliction.

FREE TREATMENT ON REQUEST

There is no other disease so widespread as Catarrh. It infests nearly every home and is felt to greater or less degree by almost all of us at some time during

Its ravages are not confined to the nose alone but it soon affects the Throat and Lungs, then the Stomach and Liver, and finally the Kidneys and Bowels becom-



weakened and broken down by reason of the terrible curse of Catarrh. This dis-ease is inflammatory in its nature and is very liable to affect the membranes and tissues of any vital organ or part of the

system and produce results which cause a lifetime of suffering and regret. Men of science and students of medi-cine have tried in vain for years to find a positive cure, but it has remained for one living in our corn. one living in our own generation to fin-ally discover what he claims to be a certain remedy for Catarrh of any organ of the body. His claims are vouched for by the words of hundreds of people whose honesty cannot be doubted; people who have suffered for years and tried every other known remedy without avail; people who had not faith at first but were finally cured and convinced of the wonderful power of this new discovery

in medical science.

The famous physician to whom the credit belongs for this wonderful development and addition to twentieth-century science is Dr. J. A. Lomas, 1057 Fredericksen Bldg., South Bend, Ind. He will send anyone who is suffering from Catarrh a free treatment to prove the merits and wonderful curative properties of this new discovery. Readers are requested to describe their case when writ-

ing to the doctor for the Free Treatment If you have any other disease, pain or affliction besides Catarrh, write the doctor about it and he will send a free treatment for that also at the same time he sends you the Free Treatment for Catarrh.

READ THE BOSTON GLOBE.

Reasons Why Two New England Papers Are Unrivaled Favorites.

Nothing is too good for the readers of the Hoston Sunday Globe, and consequently during the past is years of its existence it has been without a rival. This is not due to accident. It is due to the fact that the Sunday Globe has made successful effort to meet the intelligence of the New England family. It has done so.

Through its editorial page, a unique leature wherein hundreds of distinguished men and women have contributed strong, sane and broad ideas.

Through a staff of distinguished writers un-Through a staff of distinguished writers un-

equaled by any other journal in the country.

By special departments for all readers regardless of sex or age, such as the Household Department, which is a free exchange for all women who wish information on any subject pertaining to the home: a health and beauty page containing the most up-to-date instructions.

By illustrated fushion articles written and illustrated by experts, and by a whole page for the children.

illustrated by experts, and by a whole page for the children.

By nearly two pages of complete stories.
By an Every body's Column where every reader is entitled to express his opinion.
By a color supplement, the first established in New England, and still far in the lead.
No wonder then the Sunday Globe has moved upward and onward from 100,800 circulation in 1850 to 313,250 in February 1804.
For the same reasons the Boston Dally Globe maintains its supremacy in New England; and still restablished prints an omplete story every day. It also prints a complete story every day. It also prints a complete story every day, a Household bepartment every day, and Girls Department every day, a Household bepartment every day, and the English language every day, puzzles, lokes and comme pictures every day, in the Sending of the best poems in the English language every day, in the sending of the partment every day in its "People's Lawyer" it has two invaluable bureaus of information. Its news departments are easily alsead of all competitors. Therefore it has the largest circulation than any other two cent paper in the United States. Read the Boston Globe every day in the year.

HAWLEY.

March 25.

While our stock of Women's Tailored Suits will be constantly changing, the assortment just now-with the many additions in High Grade garments which we have opened within the past three days--can be considered as varied and complete as it is likely to be at any time this season.

Ladies can come to us now from a distance with the certainty of finding the most fashionapproved, and distinctive styles well represented.

Easter comes early this year, and ladies who wish to have new suits ready to wear then should make early selections.

Covert Coats

Are the most in demand when separate jackets are wanted. We have correct things in several grades, \$8.50 to \$15. Made from reliable cloths and perfectly tailored.

Some high grade sample Dress Skirts. New lot fine cravenette Dust and Rain Coats. Wash Dress Goods.

Complete showing now of spring fabrics at attractive

White Goods

for dresses and for waists are much in evidence this season. As a special we offer at 15c a yard, some mercerized basket and cord weaves which are regular 25c quality. At 50c some fine things made to sell at

New lot artistic designs and colorings in

Art Denims, French Chintz, Cretonnes, Figured Silkalines and Wide Drapery Swiss. Ribbons.

Full line colorings again in Nos. 40 and 60 brilliant Taffetas at 12 1-2c a yard.

5 1-4 in. Liberty Lousains 25c a yard.

Cheney Bros. Fouilard Dress Silks as before advertised 37 1-2c a yard.

N. I. HAWLEY

Millions for Military Automobiles.

NORTHERN COUNTY TOWNS.

The public library has been moved from H. W. Smith's to H. J. Hastings's. Mrs. J. M. Powers slipped on the loc Sunday and fell, breaking her wrist. Rev. F. M. Baker is attending the anual conference at Montpeller this week. Guy Powers is at home for a week's va-ation from his school worl: in tiellows

There will be no preaching service Sun-day, but the Christian Endeavor service will be held in the morning in connection with the Sunday school.

P. O. Edwards will move soon from Charlemont, Massa, to his house here, re-cently occupied by H. W. Smith. Mr. Smith has moved to his father's, George

Henry Haskins, formerly of Hanover, N. H., spent Saturday and Sunday at W. A. Wyman's Mr. Haskins is an old veteran, and was on his way to the soldiers' home in Bennington.

CAMBRIDGEPORT.

School closed last week for the Easter Bert Harwood of Massachusetts is uest of Miss Jennie Harwood. Large flocks of robins have been seen being counted in one lot. Miss Alice M. Weaver came home Sat-rday for a vacation of two weeks. The Loyal Legion will meet Saturday fternoon with Raymond Cushing. Rev. F. M. Baker went to Montpeller onday to attend the Methodist confer-

GRAFTON.

Ernest Fairbank is home for a visit. Mr. and Mrs. D. Unwin have returned visit in Burlington Miss Eva Hobart has been spending a eak in New Hampshire.

Miss Annie Walker returned Monday rom a visit in Springfield, Mass. John W. Wright is spending the sugar eason with his brother, S. N. Wright The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. S. Leonard Wednesday, April 6, at 3 p.

Miss Gratto was at home last week for few days' vacation from her work in

H. F. Burgess, who spent the winter with Mr. and Mis. A. J. Burgess, has re-turned to his home in Ohio. Miss Helen Culver is at home from Northfield, Mass., and Carlton Park from Easthampton, Mass., for the Easter va-cation.

Mrs. H. R. Church has returned from New York city, and her mother, Mrs. Putnam, is now away for a few days in Troy, N. Y.

H. O. Rutler and family have moved to saxtons River, and Mr. Fairbrother and its sister are moving to the farm vacated

Mrs. Etta Hall and Mrs. Mary Glazier were called here last week by the alarm-ing illness of their father, I. L. Park, who, at this writing, seems to be improving, The sugar social at the chapel Tuesday evening proved a success in every way. The fine music rendered by the orchestra added much to the enjoyment of the even-

Mrs. Frances C. P. Wheeler of Woburn, Mass., was \$5 years old March 19. A Woburn paper had the following notice of the event: The anniversery was made memorable by the receipt of many exquisite floral remembrances and congratulatory messages. Mrs. Wheeler, hale and hearty, received in the afternoon at the old colonial house on Main street. North Woburn, in which she has lived for 40 years, the members of the ladies benevolent society of the North Congregational church, a society of which she has been president for 39 years, and today is its nonorary head. This venerable woman gave little sign of her advanced age in the ease and freedom of movement with which she received and replied to the friendly greetings bestowed upon her. Her hand clasp was as firm, her senses as acute, her memory as keen and her as acute, her memory as keen and her response as ready as that of the young-est of her callers. Mrs. Wheeler was as-sisted in receiving by her daughter, Mrs. William W. Hill. Rev. Edward F. Wheelson, and is a native of Grafton

WESTMINSTER.

Mike Dunn, the section boss, will movto Charlestown, N. H., June 1.

A family named Tenney has moved to the Whitaker house above Westminster Mrs. S. M. Nutting went to Somerville

Reatrice Davis expects to go to Wal-pole next week to work in the family of Carl Smith.

Walter Bugbee is packing his household goods and will go to Putney to work for

Preparations are being made for the Easter service next Sunday, especially for the concert in the evening. A large at-tendance is hoped for.

The Christian Endeavor society will hold a box supper at the church parlor this, Friday evening. The occasion will be a little reminder of April 1. Mr. Fuller of Reliows Falls has taken Daniel Wright's farm to carry on and will move there. Mrs. Fuller is a sister of Howard Smith, who lives on the upper

Charles Hitchcock of Westminster West and Frank Metcalf will work for H. F. Bond this season. Mr. Metcalf has been employed in the Stetson Home for Boys in Barre, Mass.

Dan Bugbee has had his pension increas od to \$30. He is one of the deserving ones, having been shot through the hips during the war. The injury has crippled him for any active work.

Alonzo Lewis is moving from Fred Kimball's house to the house with Miss Ellen Wethereli. Charles Wood is moving to the house vacated by Mr. Lewis, and will sarry on Mr. Kimball's farm.

Mrs. Neilie Ward came from Brattle-boro the first of the week to complete arrangements for the transfer of four acres of land and a barn connected with

WESTMINSTER WEST.

Loren Goodell is ill with grip. George Campbell returned to his school Mrs. A. S. Hall returned to Winchester, Mass., this week after spending a week with her father. A family named Wilbur has moved to the Miller place, recently bought by Mr. Fierce. Mr. Wilbur will work for Mr. Fierce.

Japan and Her Ruler. When in 1869 the young mikado, the resent emperor of Japan, stepped out rom his palace at Kyoto to make a royal journey to the present capital, Tokio, it was the first time that the Japanese peo-ple had seen their sovereign since five hundred years before Julius Caesar was born. In 1872 he traveled from Yokohama to Tokio by rall, and when the train moved off with the young emperor there rang out a melody which thrilled all hearts. It was the national authem of Japan, whose music was first heard when savage tribes were aunting on the Thames and on the Neva and when Fome was r istress of the world.

The mikade, who as a boy knew almost nothing of the existence of Europe,

reads fluently at the age of fifty-four the literatures of England, France and der-many.—From "New Stars Rise Above the Pacific," by Peter MacQueen, in Na-tional Magazine for April.

A MALAY KRIS.

A Tragedy of a Provincial Town. Translated from the French of Tristan

Bernard by Laurence B. Fletcher.] "You are in a great hurry, Monsieur Gambard, Sit down again for a few min-ites, won't you?"
"But it is nearly 10 o'clock, Monsieur

"Well, what of it? The market doesn't lose until 12. You have plenty of time." "Yes, Monsleur Montler; but I promised meet my wife at one of the shops."

to meet my wife at one of the shops."

"Oh, she will be too busy shopping to worry about your absence. I did hope that you would see my son before you left." Your son? Oh, to be sure; he has e

back from Paris Well, are you glad? Did be graduate with horors?"

Did he graduate with horors?"

"Yes. He is a doctor of laws, and his mother is overjoyed. I cannot say that I am. I find him a little bit toe Parisian, this boy of mine. He says a good many things that I don't like at all, argues about honesty, property, justice. Why, yesterday I would have left the dinner table if it had been anybody but my own son talking in that way, and, being my own son, it was hard work to keep my hands off his ears. And he spends too much. I am continually giving him money, yet he is forever after his mother for ey, yet he is forever after his mother for more. He goes to bed very late, and every morning there is a great fuss before monsieur consents to get up. No. no' I don't like such habits. If he wishes to succeed at the bar, he must take another road."

take another road." "You intend to make a magistrate of itm, I believe?"

"He says no, at present. We shall have o wait until he changes his mind."
"Have you heard that young Meguin last come home as a juge d'instruction?"
"I know, He and my son are great riends. A very serious lad, I hear."
"Serlows" He world send his con-"Serious? He would send his own father to prison. There will be no smothering of scandals with him-like that college affair last year. Heavens, Monsleur Montier, it is a quarter past ten. I really must go, my friend, Hello! What a pretty calling!"

'It isn't bad, but I have a more interting one downstairs, in the hall. I will go with you and show it to you. You must see the Malay kris I picked up the ther day by pure accident. Along come sailor-let me see, it was day before esterday-a sailor of some outlandish ountry, with all sorts of foreign curiosities. I bought something that ac called a Maiay kris. Malay or not, it is a very curious. I've seen such things in books, but I didn't know they really existed. After stabbing, you press a spring. The binde divides, and when you pull it out, it leaves a horrible wound, shaped fike a cross. Come, I will show it to you. Take care of the last step, the hall is so dark. The cabinet is by the window, Hello!"
"What is the matter?"

Well, here's a pretty business!"

"The kris is gone! Who can have taken it? I must see about this."
"Look on the floor, Monsieur Montier Perhaps the hooks have given way." "No, the books are all right, and there is nothing on the floor. Well! Well! I must see about this at once."

'Well, I must be going, Monsieur Mon-Good-day, Monsieur Gambard, Justine Justine! Oh, it's you Clemence. Where on earth is Justine."
"In the garden, with madame. I have

Just come from market.

"But what is the matter with you, Clemence? You look all upset."

"And well I may be, monsieur. Something dreadful has happened. Monsieur knows the lady of the chateau..."

"Well?"

"She was murdered last night. About s'clock the gardener heard a scream and run; but she was dead before he reached her. The murderer, whoever he is, must be a monster. Just imagine, monsteur! On the poor indy's breast they found two wounds that made a cross. But want is the matter with monsteur?"

"Nathing the murder of the old lake." "Nothing-the murder of the old lady shocked me a littles Does madame

"Not yet, monsieur. "Don't tell her. It might excite her." turbed. I don't know if I ought to tell monsieur, but Monsieur Lucien-" "Well! What? Monsieur Lucien?"

"He did not come home last night—Oh, hat is wrong with monsieur?" "I don't know—I feel rather faint. I've felt so all day-yesterday, too."
"Monsieur had better go to his room.
"Yes, I am going."

"I'll help you up stairs."
"No, no. Leave me alone."
"Yes, yes! Monsieur can hardly stand up. Come! Carefully! Here we are! Sit down in your big armchair. There! Does monsicur feel better?"

'I am sure that monsleur was vexed be-

ause Monsieur Lucien did not come 'Nonsense! I've felt badly all day." 'I will go and tell madame,'

"Ah! Here comes madame now, Mon-sleur is iii, madame." "I am not; there is nothing the matter 'I'h me. What is the girl talking about? ie! Go to your kitchen." "Madame, I told monsieur that Mon-

sleur Lucien-"
"Who told you to say anything about it? Go: Mind your own affairs. That girl is unbearable! She told you about Lucien?" "Yes. That is what upset me—though I

have not felt well all day."
"It is not so much his not coming home that vexes me—boys will be boys—but I confess that I am troubled by his mystetious actions. What do you think? ame in, stealthily, two minutes ago. was in the hall, putting in order the closes under the stairs. He didn't see me in the darkness, but I saw him go to the cabinet and hang something on a hook. Edward! What is the matter? You're as white as a sheet!"

"Nothing, nothing! A slight faintness like I had a while ago. Go away; I would "The idea! Leave you when you are

'It is nothing, I tell you. My nerves are unstrung. It only irritates me and makes me worse to have people fussing about me. Please go, dear." "Oh, how you worry me, Edward!-What do you want now, Clemence?" "A gentleman to see monsleur." "Put he is ill, I tell you."

"It is M. Meguin, the judge,"
"Tell him that-Oh! I'll go and see what he wants."

"No, no. Show him up here, do you car, Clemence? Go! And you go, too!" "Edward! To speak to me like that!"
"Pardon me, my dear; but please go,
He may have something to say in confi-dence-something that he would not care

to say before you."
"I don't know what is the matter with you. Edward. You frighten me. Come in. Monsieur Meguin. I leave you with my husband. Good day." "Monsieur Meguin, I am right in not wishing her to be present, am I not?"
"You have seen your son, Monsieur

"Not yet."
"But you have heard of the murder of Madame Toyle? "Yes."
"The whole town knows it. It is as

onishing how fast such news spreads. So our son has told you nothing?" 'He has been of the greatest assistance

to me in the affair. We dined together and were at the theatre when a messenger came for me. But what is the matter Are you iii? You stare at me so wildly!"
"I beg pardon. I am not sure that I understood you. I seem half deaf toay. Do you say that you were with my on all last evening?"
"Why, yes! When I was summoned to

was made with a Malay kris, like the one in father's cabinet.' He went home and fetched your kris, taking great care not to awaken you, for he knew that this horrible story heard suddenly at night, would give you a bad shock. He gave me a description of the sailor who sold you that curious dagger and who was likely to have another about him. The man has been arrested, three leagues from here. He has made a full confession, but still I must have your testimony. Ah! Here is your son. Montier, your father knows the whole story. He is not very well."

"Oh, It is nothing—only nervousness, Why, I am crying like a baby! I beg

Why, I am crying like a baby! I beg your pardon for my weakness." "You are ill, father. What is the mat-

"Nothing, I tell you. Put your arms around me, my boy-my boy!"

The Greatest Bridge in America. One of the greatest deeds ever wrought

in stone and steel in the new East River bridge recently opened. bridge recently opened.

The new bridge is forty per cent, wider and one-sixth longer than the older Brooklyn bridge, and the traffic capacity is more than twice as great; or if 300,000 can be crushed across the old bridge in a day, then nearly two-thirds of a million will be able to swarm across the greater structure. Yet the cost of the new bridge is less by \$3,500,000, and the time of building less by five years. These facts mark the march of engineering facts mark the march of Rhowledge and experience in fifteen years.

The total length of the new bridge is 7,200 feet, a mile and a third of double-decked steel roadways soaring one hundred and thirty five feet above tidewater, hung from steel towers three hundred and thirty-five feet high. Four trailey tracks. from steel lowers three numbers and thirty-five feet high. Four trolley tracks, two tracks for elevated trains, two drive-ways, two foot paths, and a cycle path sre hald in the one hundred and eight-teen feet of width, three times as wide as a cross street of New York. Twenty thousand tons of dead weight pull at the granite anchorages before a car or pas-sengers crosses, compared with lifteen thousand tons of material striving to pull the older Broeklyn bridge up by the

Experts say that no possible strain can break down the bridge, and that when the old Brooklyn bridge has crum-bled away and nothing is left but the granite towers, the new bridge will still granite towers, the new Scheleton steel to open for business. Skeleton steel towers are substituted for granite monuments at the ends of the other bridge, a seeming paradox when the Pennsylvania railroad is spending millions to replace steel bridges with solid stone to make a more permanent way. Much make a more permanent way. Much added strength is in the four cables, which are eighteen and a quarter inches in diameter, against fifteen and three-quarters for the old bridge. The difference is slight to look at but impressive when seen beneath the steel jacketing which hides the most wonderful and delicate achievement in all bridg

construction.

Each of these four cables is made of 7,696 separate wires, each strung separ-ately across the East River, while one hundred and forty men spun the huge hundred and forty men spun the luge steel rope. This daring band of work-men bound twenty-six tons of steel wires into this cable web each day, each wire thirty-five hundred feet long, and only three-sixteenths of an inch la diameter, scarcely bigger than heavy picture wire. Five thousand tons of steel were fash-ioned thus into four cables the thickness of a stout tree, and the strength of each little wire, tested beforehand, became part of a mighty harmony of effort, all part of a mighty harmony of effort, al lling together, yet the power to bear gigantic burden was no more than united endeavors of thirty thousand feture wires. The four cables cost \$1,400,000.-[Collier's Weekly.

Freezing and Starving.

Mr. E. K. Whitehead of Denver, superstendent of the Colorado State Board of per read at the last meeting of the Amer ican Humane Association, on "The Annual Starvation of Cattle on the West

ern Plains," gives the following touching description of their sufferings: "There is no blocker stain on the civili-zation of this nation than this. Imagine in December a single animal already gaunt from cold, hunger and thirst, and of the three, the thirst is most terrible. Imaginon an illunitable plain covered with snow with nothing to eat except here and there buried under the snow, a sparse tuft of smarty moss-like dead grass, eating snow days and weeks because there is nothing to drink; by day wandering and pawing in the snow, by night lying down in it. swept by pitiless winds and ice storms, always shivering with cold, always gnaw-ed with hunger, always parched with thirst, always searching for something to eat where there is nothing, always star ing with dumb, hopeless eyes, blinded swollen and festering from the sun's glare on the snow. Imagine that, and imagine yourself enduring one hour of it; multiply that by twenty-four; multiply that by the slow-moving nights and days from De-cember to April, if life lasts so long, then multiply that by forty million, and you have the statistics of the brute suffering in this one way for one year and every year in this unspeakable trade. Take all the brute suffering in the city of New York for a year and it would not offset that of the cattle on some single ranches in the West in one day. It is like the between astronomers give us meaningless. figures astronomers give us meaningless because we cannot grasp them, mind and heart cannot take in w means. It saddens one for a lifetime to see the ghastly corpses of starved cattle on the plains, and the still more ghastly living ones. Poor fleshless shapes, which it seems the strong-clinging life cannot let go of, their dull brains so sodden with suffering they hardly know they suffer still the very hair on their bodies bleached and colorless with famine, staggering about with staring eyes and listless steps, grow-ing ever weaker, until they stumble and fail in little heaps of hide and bones, which even the coyotes, the scavengers of the plains, despise and will not touch. "On one single ranch in Texas, last winter, five hundred thousand dollars' worth of cattle died. On many ranches half were lost; on some, three-quarters; on al most all, many; while all the rest went down to the very verge of death, and suf-

fered all its pain without its relief. "The owners of these animals are 'our best citizens,' foremost in politics, soci-ety, business and religion, warmly clad. eating three square meals a day, and sleeping in comfortable beds paid for by the sufferings of these helpless beasts, de liberately put out where their owners know they are dying lingering deaths, but enough of whom will survive to make profit. These respectable gentlemen bit-terly resent any attempt to interfere with their business, even by the enforcement of law. In some states they have succeeded in preventing the enactment of laws for the protection of dumb animals on the avowed ground that it would be bad for their business."

The New York Daily Tribune.

Of course, a great deal depends on you own taste in the matter of newspayou own taste in the matter of newspapers. If you want a publication that serves up so much gore and so many thrills in every issue, it is money thrown away to buy the Tribune. If, however, you are looking for a daily history of the world, carefully collated and sifted, and presented in the most attractive form that the facts and the laws of good taste will permit, you cannot make any mistake in reading the Tribune every day. But the Daily Tribune is more than a continuous history. It contains special articles on nearly every subject which is supposed to interest intelligent and cleansupposed to interest intelligent and clear minded people, to say nothing of the il-luminating and instructive editorial ar-ticles and reviews of books, music and the drama. Just by the way of experi-ment, why don't you invest \$1 and get the Daily and Sunday Tribune by mail for a month? With the Sunday Tribune American locomotives are used on the Yafa-Jerusalem railway, although it is owned by Frenchmen.

"Why, yes! When I was summoned to the chateau he went with me. On seeing goes a handsome illustrated Supplement the wound, he exclaimed: This wound equal to a ten-cent magazine.



The Soap of Brightness Is

Natural, painted or enamelled woodwork when it becomes dirty from finger marks or other causes, is easily cleaned and made good as new with Sunlight, the soap of perfection. Will not harm the most sensitive surfaces or injure the hands.

ASK FOR "LAUNDRY" SHAPE SUNLIGHT

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his per-Chat H. Helteher. sonal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but

Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of

Infants and Children-Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend.

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Contains a condensed Summary of all the news of the week.

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